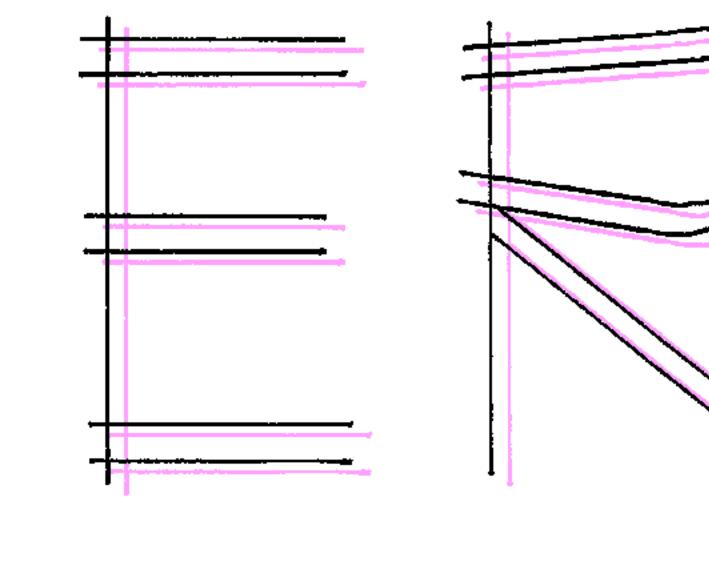




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THE PAPER OF RECORD

Previously Nights In Our Majestic Senate Previously How To Play Badminton Previously Readers Digest

Write to: Mothers News c/o Rhododendron Festival PO Box 29081 Providence RI 02909 • mothersnews.net • MN@mothersnews.net

"On painting and fighting looke aloofe"



March! March is one of two verb months, and unlike May, it means something inspiring- to move forward. to step out on a path, putting one foot in front of the other, for however long it takes. March is the beginning of Spring in the Northern Hemisphere, which in New England, from a meteorological point of view, is a time of jutting forwards into temperate bliss then backwards into winter insanity over and over again. Children reading this might wonder how a process of reciprocal jutting and a concept of forward motion can be unified. This is the Great Secret, alluded to by Herodotus, and others-- if any child wants an answer they should ask their parents, if they want to be horrified.

March is the third month of the year, but before the Julian calendar reform it was the first, which makes sense on account of the verb aspect. Does it make sense also now as the third month? I vote yes. World mythology is heavily laden with trilogies and trinities, to such a degree that the ability to think of three things as being one thing, all first and foremost, is considered entry-level spiritual utility. But more to the point, taking one step forward isn't a march, duh. For this reason (practicality), famous mathemeticians Proclus and Pythagorus, working basically independently, postulated that 3 is "the first number". Punch it.

SPRING NEWS

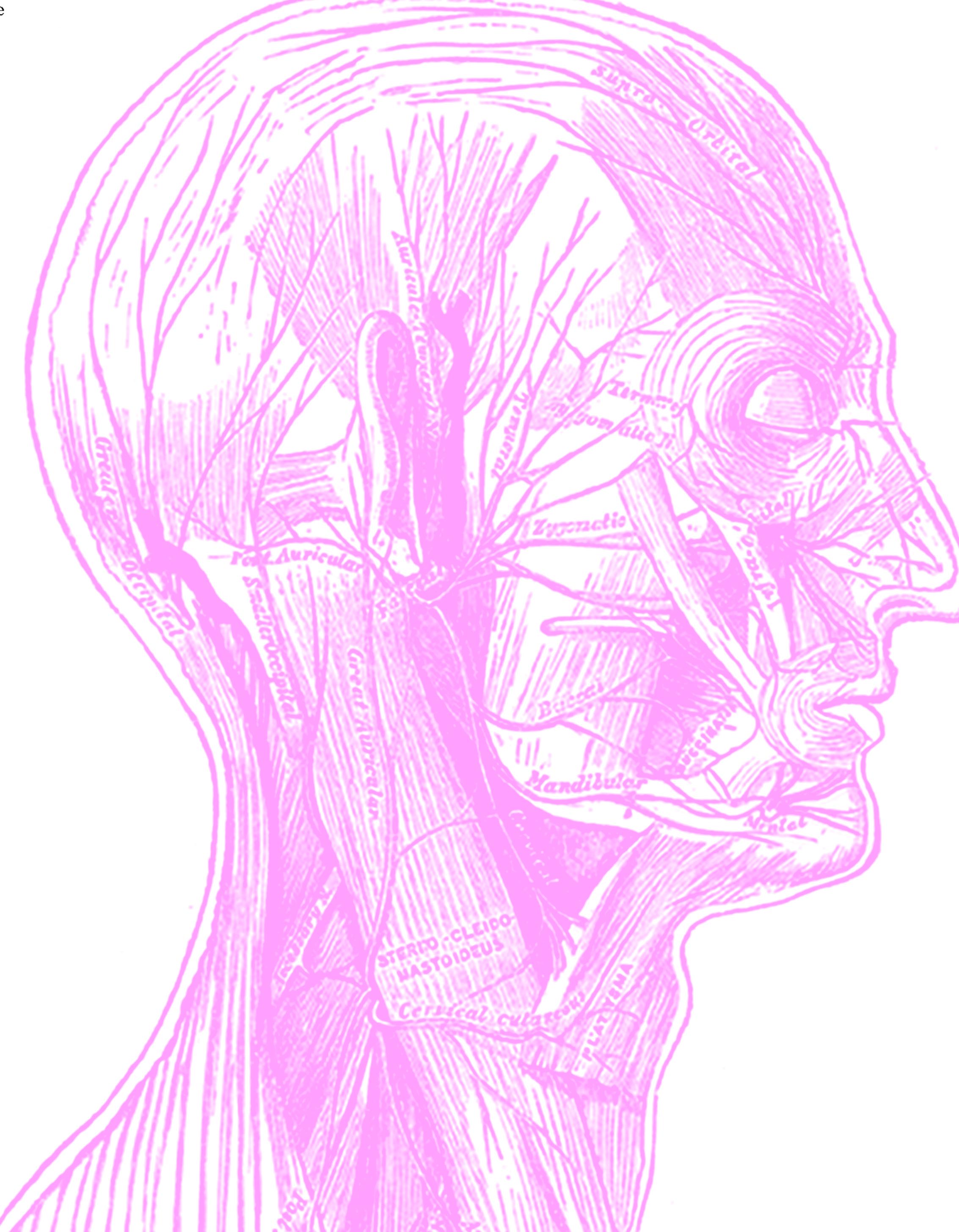
Ayoooooooooo maybe it doesn't seem like spring when you're reading this, because this winter was pretty bogue, but check this out: it's spring. But also: is it? Spring begins meteorologically on March 1st, and socio-politically on March 21st (the equinox). So at some point this month, I don't care if it blizzards or whatever, it's technically spring. But... is it? I didn't come to all-the-way dread this winter this winter, so I can't help but greet the oncoming spring with... unease? Like a rug that's just going to get yanked. Can that live again which never regular died? Any given snake needs a rough patch of rock to rub against to shed its skin- will we be able to achieve that? Is it going to rain? I hope so...

FORWARD! INTO THE SOMETHING SOMETHING, THEN ...

Everyone remembers Xipe Totec, the Aztec god of spring, vegetation, the east, disease, goldsmiths, and silversmiths. You may know him as "The Red Smoking Mirror", or "The Flayed One". You may remember him as simply "The Night Drinker" (we can probably all relate to that one). Like the Roman god Mars, Xipe Totec was believed to have invented both war and agriculture, and like Mars, for whom March is named, Spring is his time. OK. Aztec mythology is pretty harsh—by no means does this newspaper advocate capital sacrifice, consensual or otherwise. Buuuuuuuut... if, sometime between now and Junish, if you were to get into a mindless scuffle or scrape, if blood were to be drawn or a bruise formed, and you, like, opened the bruise up to let some of the bruise blood come out to show them, as maize seeds lose their outer layer before germination and snakes shed their skin, that would be, uh, honorable. No ego, no desire to win or come out on top. Even a scrape will suffice...

OK, at this point our lawyers have advised us to say that pre-colonial Mesoamerican concepts of humanity's debt to the Earth are "complicated" and "require context". On a personal level, we believe that results can be acquired by purposefully-accidentally auto-locating just beyond where "the zone" abuts "the line", in the oblivion district. Of course as a society we will require slightly more. Here in Barf City recently our friend and fellow publisher SEX CHAT (French for "Six Cats", or in Nahuatl "Chicuacen Ocelotl") got pinched by the pigs and roughed up by same for writing his name all over an ATM kiosk in lipstick. It was apolitical act, born of desire for intrigue... if it rains this spring, thank Xipe Totec, Tlaloc, and SEX CHAT. NB: although water is the most destructive thing on earth, we're going to need rain if we're going to continue eating.



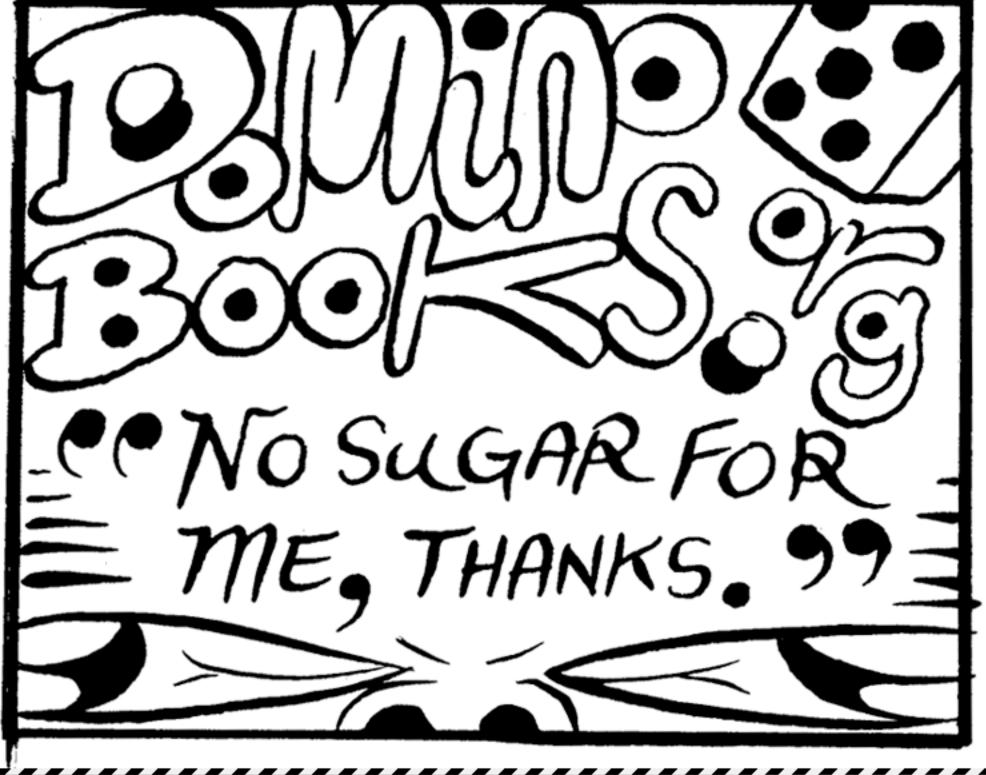


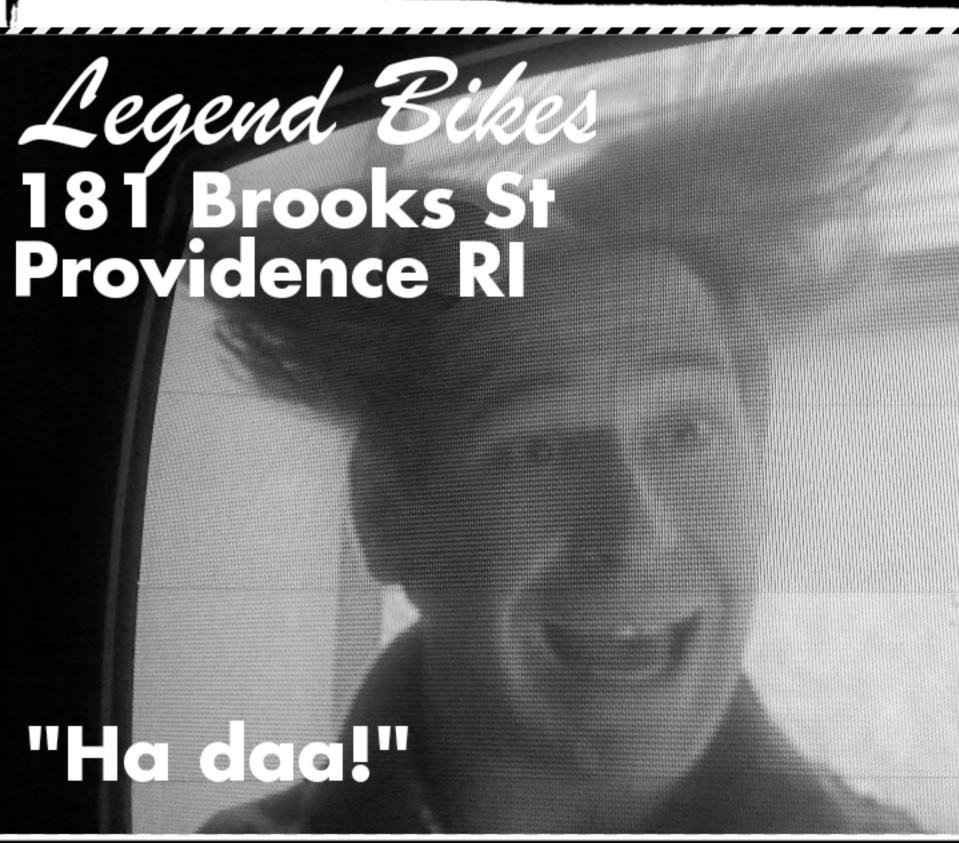
HOLIDAYS IN MARCH

March 13th is Pluto Planet Day (in New Mexico), the day that asserts (in New Mexico) that Pluto is still technically a planet (while it is in New Mexico skies). This holiday came about as the result of Pluto being reclassified as a dwarf planet in 2006, hot on the heels of the discovery of Eris, a celestial body slightly larger than Pluto, farther out in our solar system. Rather than accept the identity of Eris as "a planet", adding to our cosmology and forcing the reprinting of millions of stupid posters of the solar system, the International Astronomical Union decided to redefine the term "planet" in a way that excluded both it and Pluto. In short, in an effort to exclude "the god of chaos" (Eris), they had to cast out the Lord Of The Underworld (Pluto) as well. Which is appropriate, as the major attribute of the Eris was that she sowed the seed of dischord upon being disinvited to a party, but also, come on-trying to writing chaos and death out of the equation? Didn't they see Jurassic Park? Also-fucking with Death Row? Didn't they listen to The Chronic? Jeez, did these people learn nothing from the 90s?????? Anyway, at the end of the day nothing is fundamentally different- the solar system is (as Leonard Richardson says), a fusing gasball, four non-fusing gasballs, a few million rockballs, a few billion snowballs, and a big dust cloud. What you call them is your hangup. No idea how to celebrate this holiday, sorry.... Do your best!











MOTHERS TOP TEM

seeing the future... very powerful!

. ULINE CATALOG- This is a cool magazine of pictures

of different kinds of cardboard boxes that you get a free

subscription to by being the sort of person that needs

once where I was reading a Uline catalog and it was

won the people's AND critic's choice for "Best Book

New England Journal of Aesthetic Research.

basketball DUNK MONTAGE. Ahh, "Life is still

3. LOVE OF LAVA – Morbid Angel guitarist Trey

uncertain but pizza is still good somehow".

2011" at this possibly prestigious event organized by the

BONGGGGGG!!!!! The ceremony was nice, then we cut

out and got a PIZZA and drank a BEER and watched a

Azagthoth seems like a sweet dude, a classic Floridian

deathmetaller who refers to his solos as "Lava", and his

state of mind when he's soloing as "the Temple of Ostx".

This is a fan-club record that compiles all the lava from

the Morbid Angel album "Formulas Fatal to the Flesh",

a tactic has a tendency to go on and on-huge paintings,

long sprawling noisescapes... it's awesome to get a small

collection of creative and expressive 20 second blasts all

4. MIKE TYSON – Mike Tyson in 2012 is FASCINATING!

in the same perfect tone, and direct from the TEMPLE

5. FINALLY found what was making that sound! So

6. GRITS - Great super breakfast in a bowl with 2 fried

eggs on top, salt, pepper, butter, hot sauce, avocado. super

avocado storage is to eat 1 avocado per day, why worry? If

the avocado is too hard, just wait a few days. Everything,

7. AMETHYST- She didn't talk about this in her gossip

Scott "work/death" Reber and Sakiko "Daily Life" Mori,

and it's... cabaret? They had their first show last month,

upright bass... I only caught one of the sets, but it was...

crushing? Brutal? Indifferent? Vulnerable? Great!!!! All

8. GAG COMIC I SAW IN A BOOK with this caption: "It's

the same old story, a few rotten werewolves and we all

9. ENDHIRAN: THE ROBOT- this movie rules!!!!! for

fans of action, adventure, robots, terminators, dancing,

Bollywood, Kollywood, and most importantly, for fans of

EXTRAVAGANZAS! 3 hours of pure pleasure, basically.

Conocido, Providence RI – Well, this was perfect! Other

10. BLUE SHIFT & SPIRITUAL RECESS at Al Dio No

get a bad name. Throw the ball, pal, throw the ball".

section, but Josephine Mendes has a new band with

doing 3 consecutive 90 minute sets in a restaurant

restaurants please contact Amethyst c/o this

setting. Dionne Warwick & Peggy Lee covers, piano,

newspaper!! Human money only, none of this ghost

deluxe variant adds kim chi. With coffee. My solution to

satisfying-- it was an aluminum can.

in time, is perfect. And/or garbage.

clean from the board, guitar only, isolated from the other

instruments! With the exclusion of poetry, abstraction as

many cardboard boxes shipped to them. I had a dream

complete nonsense, then I realized that it wasn't a Uline

nonsense that I knew I could not at the time access. I was

in no order

OF OSTX!!!!!!

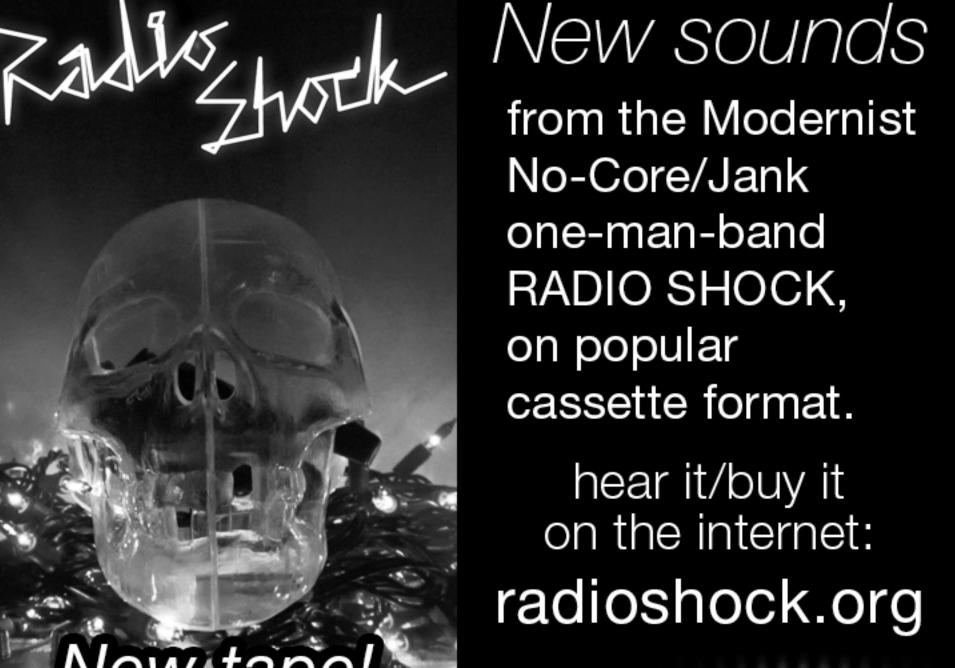
money ok...

bands also played.

PROFLIGATE LP morerecords.org

WEET POTATO HASH. The SPECIALS BOARD. sometimes MOVIES. ATTRACTIVE STAFF. NAN PIZZA. DARING FLAVOR combinations.a "COME Lither sensations

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decoherence

LANGUAGE LAB! MINCED DATHS

A minced oath is a diluted swear word that, generally, you are allowed to say. Only an extremely fussy teacher would object to you saying "Shoot", when you're upset, even though everyone knows that you're thinking "shit", that you have "shit" energy, and you have the desire to say "shit", mitigated only by social protocol. Like Mardi Gras, Leap Day, Halloween, President's Day, and New Year's Eve, minced oaths are a societal pressure valve that allow certain things to get overlooked / not registered / we don't talk about it / everyone's hands are dirty, let's move on. Societal pressure valves are few and far between nowadays, which is really too bad, and increases the outward appearance that everyone is going crazy (when really everyone was always crazy, everyone broke the law a little bit constantly, and not only did it not matter, but it's the reason everything was fine or anyway was allowed to keep going). Oh, another good reason for minced oaths is that they allow you to save the big guns for bigger targets.

Here's a few favorites, matched with what they actually mean, which as it turns out is almost always gnarlier than "fucking shit" or whatever you're trying to avoid saying.

"Gadzooks" - this is an old timey one, but "gadzooks" is a truncation of the phrase "God's hooks", referring to the nails that bound Jesus Christ to the cross. So when a cartoon professor archetype says "gadzooks!" out of surprise, what they're saying is, "I swear, upon the iron nails that were driven through the flesh of our divine saviour, that I have never seen a rocketpowered skateboard so lively and compelling".

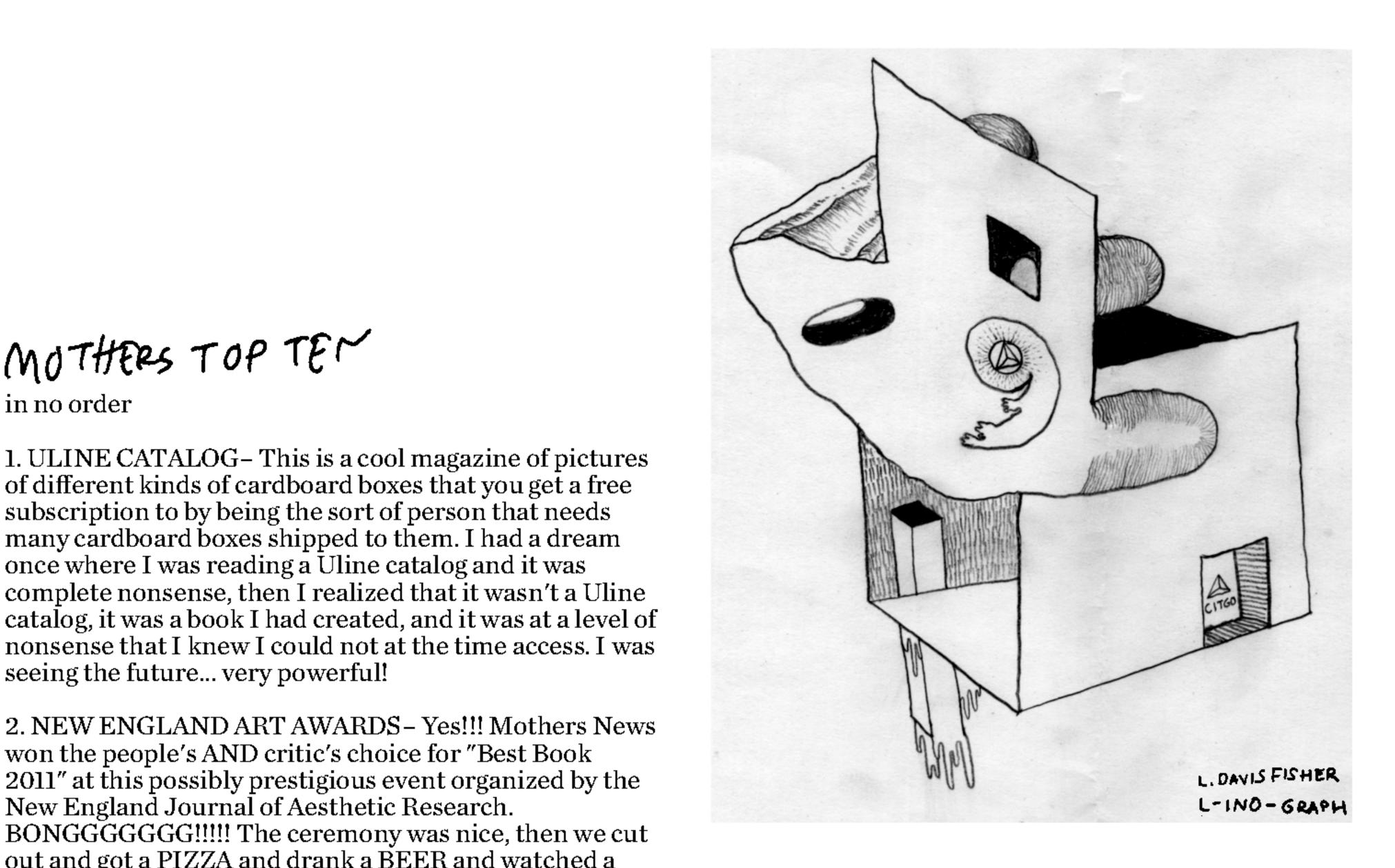
"Zounds" - the same thing as gadzooks but with "God's Wounds"

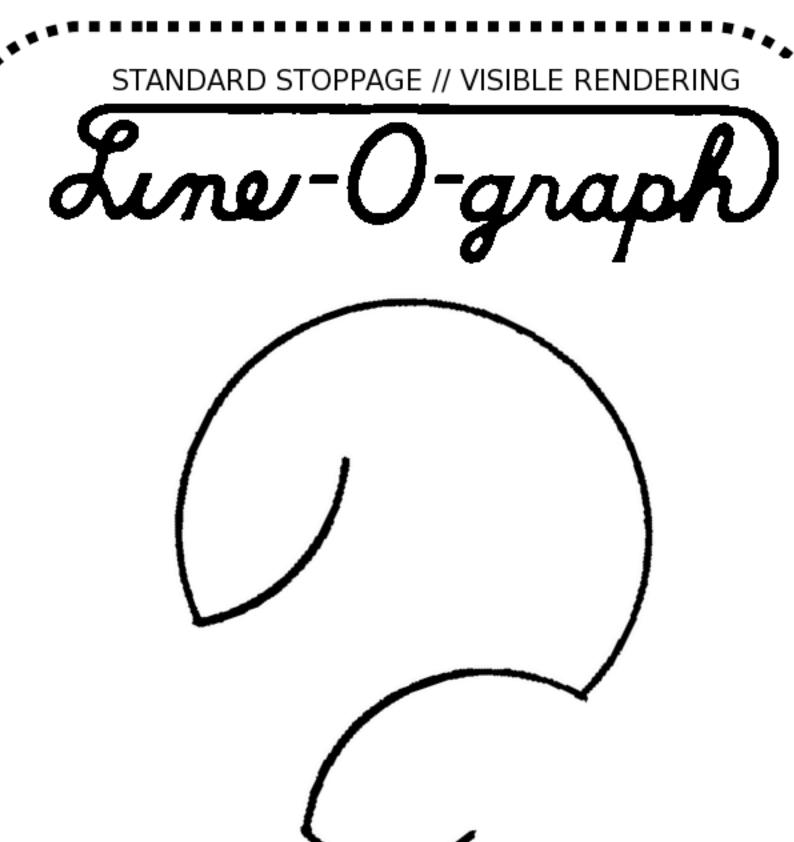
"Drat" (incl. "Rats") - a conjuction of "God Rot", the request that God rot away into nothingness whatever you just stubbed your toe on.

"Crimony" - you don't hear this one a lot, but "crimony" is a conjunction of "Christ's money", referring to the 30 pieces of silver that were paid Judas Iscariot, as a believable motive for ratting out his buddy, so that he (the buddy) might transfer into legend. In the 1950s the word "Crimony" was recombined with one of it's constituent parts ("Jesus Christ") to form the minced oath "Jiminy Cricket", which soon thereafter became the name of another lovable conscience-figure, in the Disney movie Pinnochio. NB: in the original Pinnochio book, the character is not named Jiminy Cricket (he's called "Il Grillo Parlante", or "the talking cricket") but he is far more Christlike- he dies and gets resurrected, and at the end of the book he even offers our protagonist a deathless home in a fairy house with his father. COOL!!!

"Frig" - ahhhh this is the worst!!!!!!!!! People say "frig" because they don't want to say "fuck", but they are doing so oblivious to the fact that "frigging" is just a DIFFERENT sexual act (as mentioned in early versions of the American ballad "Frankie and Johnny" and the mega-dirty sea shanty "frigging in the rigging"). What makes it WORSE than just saying "fuck" is that "frigging" is a specific term, whereas fuck is more readily interpreted figuratively. At least "freaking" is funny (assuming it still means "to butt-dance against").

"Holy Moly" - The moly is a magic herb mentioned in Homer's Odyssey. While ethnobotanists fall all over themselves to identify moly based on it's description ("The root was black, while the flower was as white as milk"), folklorists seem to think that "moly" simply means "magical plant that we don't know what it is". And of course "Holy" still means "referring to the completeness of life and anti-life in a way you have No Basis for understanding". So basically, this is a total "throw your hands in the air and say 'I'm not sure'". This is why "Holy Moly" always seems false- because when you see it (whatever it is) you know- that shit's crazy; everything's crazy, from the highest to the lowest. Or in the words of the poet, "Holy Shit".





Trace this line onto a separate piece of paper and use it to make a new (not huge) drawing! Send a copy (or the original) to:

Mothers News c/o Rhododendron Festival PO Box 29081 Providence RI 02909

The best drawings will be printed along with your name in the issue after next (May)

Hartford tribute edition

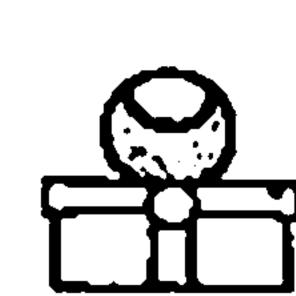


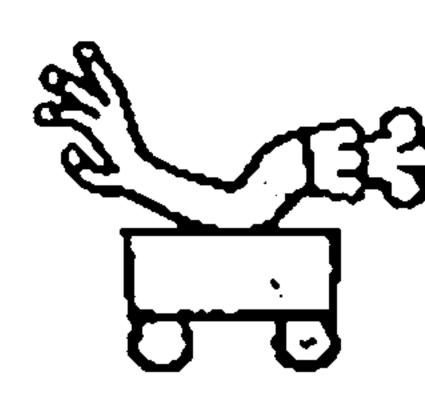
FIND THE BATMAN!!!!!

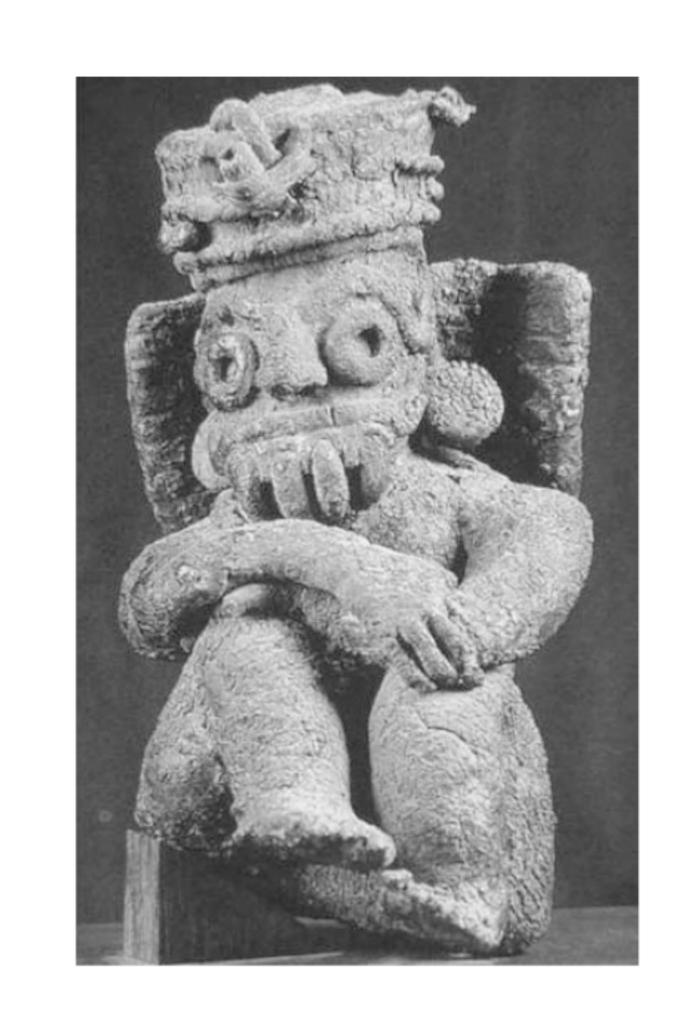
CAN YOU FIND THE BATMAN? HE IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE : ADVERTISING SECTION(S) OF

WIN A PRIZE!!!!!!

send a postcard detailing Batman's whereabouts to THIS NEWSPAPER- win a special badge (different one each month). only mailed-in entries will be counted! must be postmarked MARCH







THE AMBROSE BIERCE MEMORIAL WORD JUMBLE



OTNELPEEH – An invention of the devil which abrogates some of the advantages of making a disagreeable person keep his distance.

CIASRI	NHT – O	ne who	beli	eves	that th	he
New Te	stament	is a divi	inely	insp	ired bo	ook
admirat	oly suited	to the	spirit	ual r	eeds	of

his neighbor.

ROVLA – A soldierly compound of vanity,

duty and the gambler's hope.

AST MONTH'S ANSWERS: UGLINESS, PRESENT, REASONABLE



MOTHERS NEWS is a free newspaper published monthly in Providence RI by Rhododendron Festival Publishing The Newspaper And Other Things Compnay. Managing editor - Jacob Berendes. Contributing editors - A Dripping Cloud Of Ghouls. Official newsie - Julia "the Moz" Mozses. ` Copyright 2012 THE EDITORS.

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ADS: get your ads in for the next issue! Don't wait until the last minute!

SUBMISSIONS POLICY

we get a lot of questions about our submissions policy, which is crazy because our submissions policy is: we don't accept submissions! Contributors to Mothers News are picked from a large pool of self-published writers and artists, people who are in the habit of making stuff that we like. If you want us to publish your writing or artwork, the first step is: publish it yourself!

Skunk works COST Mothers News is free to the general public but NOT to people who make zines, comics, books, tapes, or whatever, for whom it costs 1 item. Not a joke. Please send your full, complete whatever to the address listed above, that we might read/hear it and like it and appreciate it. WHEN

YOU HEAR THE BUZZER BUZZ BACK.

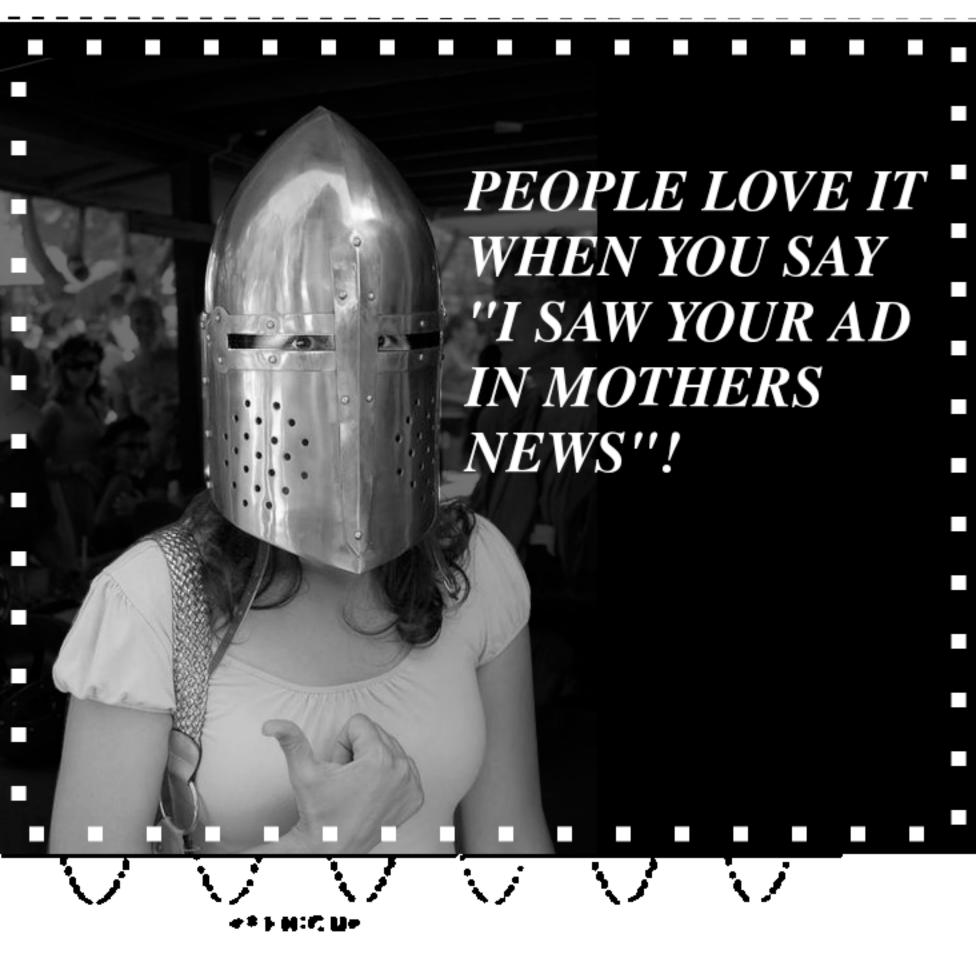






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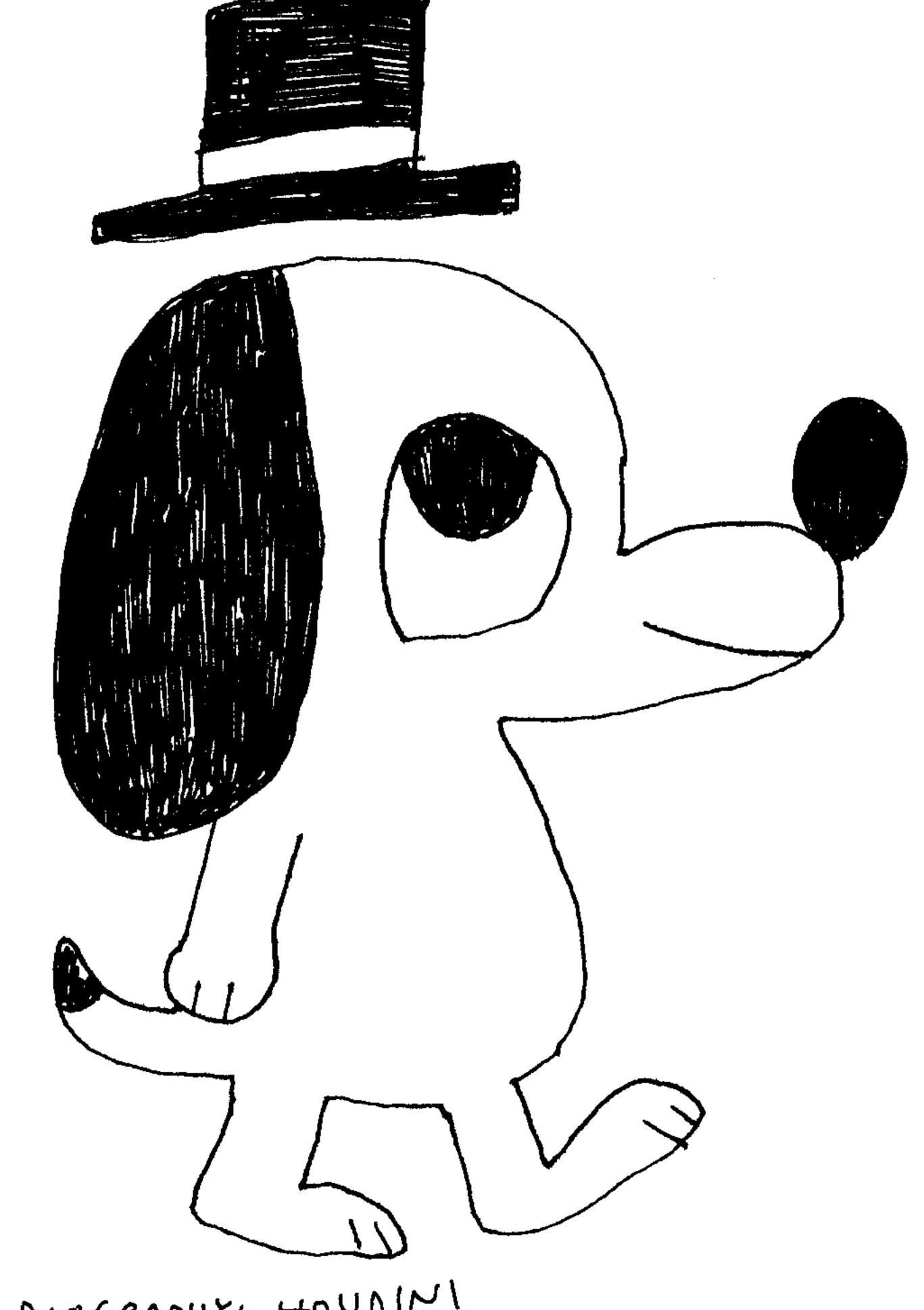
shops. Providence RI

"I've crossed oceans of time

MACHINES WITH MAGNETS PAWTUCKET RHODE ISLAND SAYS:

> WEHATEMOTIFMAGAZINE

GO TO HELL



Line-o-GRAPH
BY Mickey ZACCHilli

BIOGRAPHY: HOUDINI

Every year around this time I think about Houdini and why is that? Not sure...

Houdini was a master of escape, which is a noble trait. Though his obsession was hardly unique (millions if not billions long for escape daily, even hourly), Houdini pursued it in an almost obliquely literal way- by proving that no physical chain or locking mechanism could possibly ever hold him for more than a couple minutes at a time. He was a rare magician who insisted that nothing special was going on, that he possessed no psychic powers. I think this claim is sort of true, but also sort of not- I would say more accurately that he possessed no *special* psychic powers; he was able to have a far-out idea, figure out how to do it, then do it. Yes, his father was a rabbi, and yes, Houdini's most-utlized physical trick involved the kabbalistic doctrine of "tsimtsum", or "contraction" (used in conjunction with the related kabbalistic concept of "wiggle room"). Still I believe this pointed merely to the fact that he paid attention, and was a very good listener.

Houdini was handsome and confident and died on Halloween from a punch in the stomach when he wasn't ready. He was the biggest star in vaudeville, and was an enemy of sorts to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, creator of Sherlock Holmes. Houdini was born on March 24th 1874, although he frequently claimed to be born on April 6th of the same year. What is the benefit of pretending to be TWO WEEKS younger than you really are? This makes no sense!!!!!

TINTO'S

INVERTEBRATE OF THE MONTH

MACRO-

STOIM

hermaphrodite

As soon as the worms parted

ways, each brought their own

lady part up to their mouth.

They sucked, in attempts to

others sperm. The old "try to

knock someone else up while

purge themselves of the

not getting knocked up

yourself" game.

laly port

I once saw a really great

which are hermaphroditic

flatworms, doing it. Each

had their dude part against

the other's lady part. They

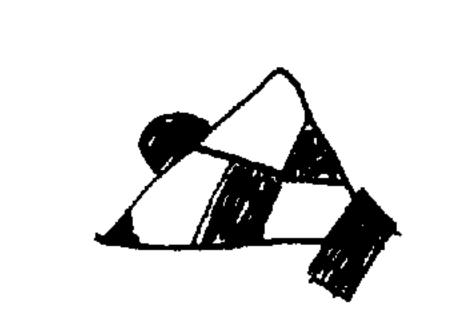
spiraled around each other

in a busby berkeley sixty

nine. It was beautiful.

video of two macrostomum,





SOURCE WALL 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 XXOFASPKZNCQMIS WQQIIPRSPAKNZGX AZJQPSGCKOGRTL

ORPJIRBQUEEXPFXM

SOURCE WALL is a randomly generated table of 144 alphabetic characters. There are many different ways to use such a table- you could use it to select a random password, you could use it to create a month-long cipher solvable only by others with access to this issue of Mothers News (http://tinyurl.com/ B12 I11 L1 B3 G10), you could search for words and near-words that may be relevant to your life, you can use it to select a new name-- there are literally infinite methods of use. For disbelievers in astrology who see the benefit of being guided by a truly random block of text assigned to a specific time period, SOURCE WALL may prove especially useful.

TINTO is a professional scientist and amateur

resurrectionst, currently living in North Carolina.

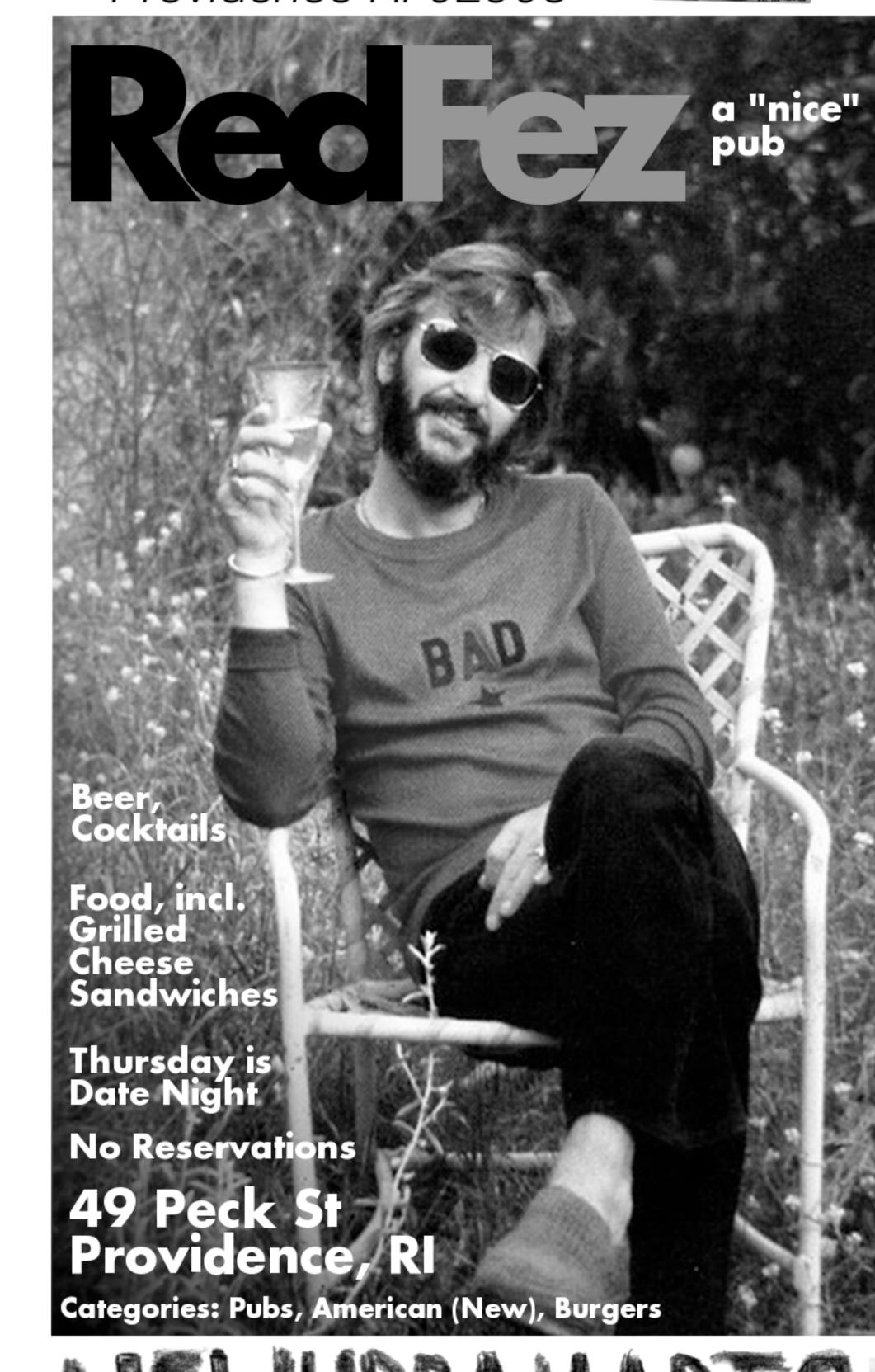
SOURCE WALL expresses true randomness as derived from atmospheric noise, not the pseudorandomness that is created by many socalled random number generators. Mothers News has no control over any possible content herein, be it inferred or seemingly explicit, and is not responsible for any possible meanings derived, or the ramifications of actions taken as a result. Randomness provided by Random.org. please send success stories only to: info@mothersnews.news

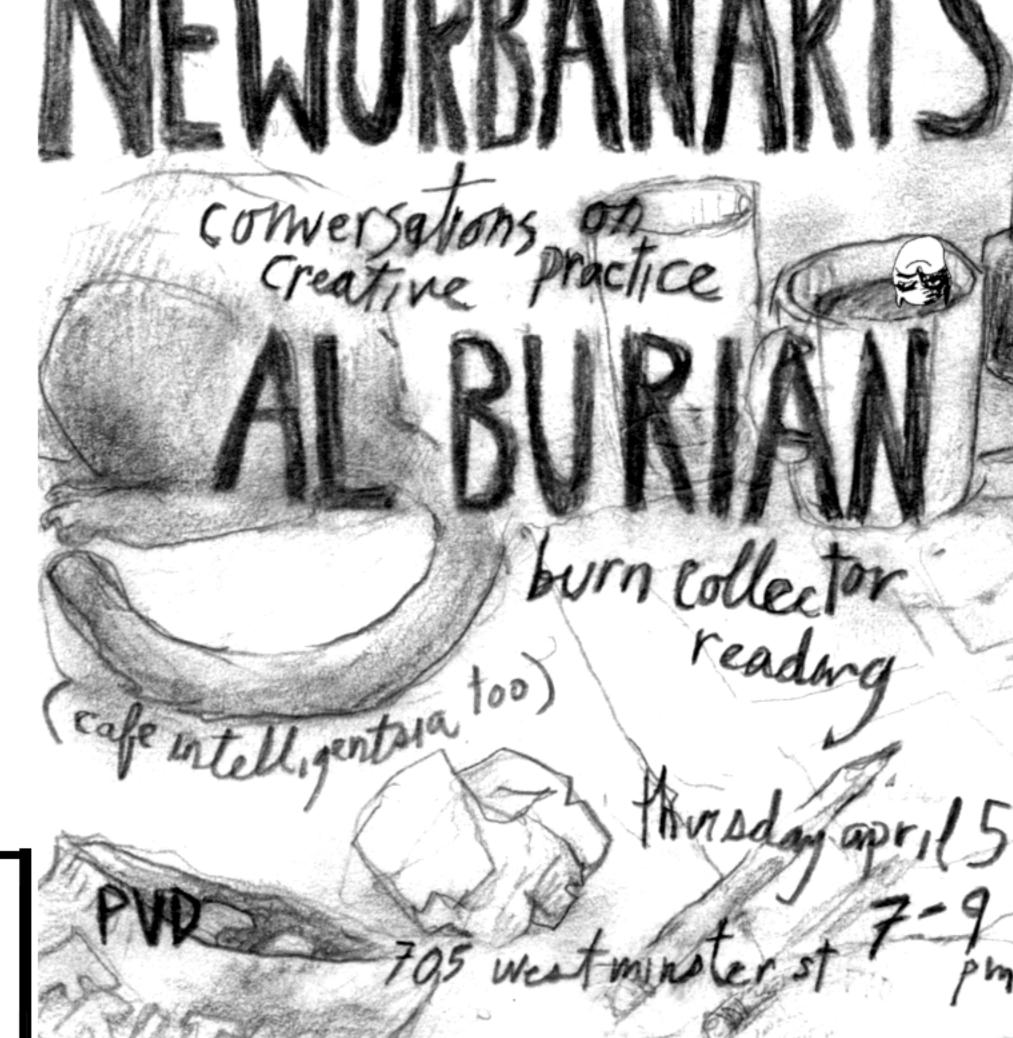
WRITING THINGS FOR PEOPLE could be anything. letters, classified ads, stories.

NO EXIT

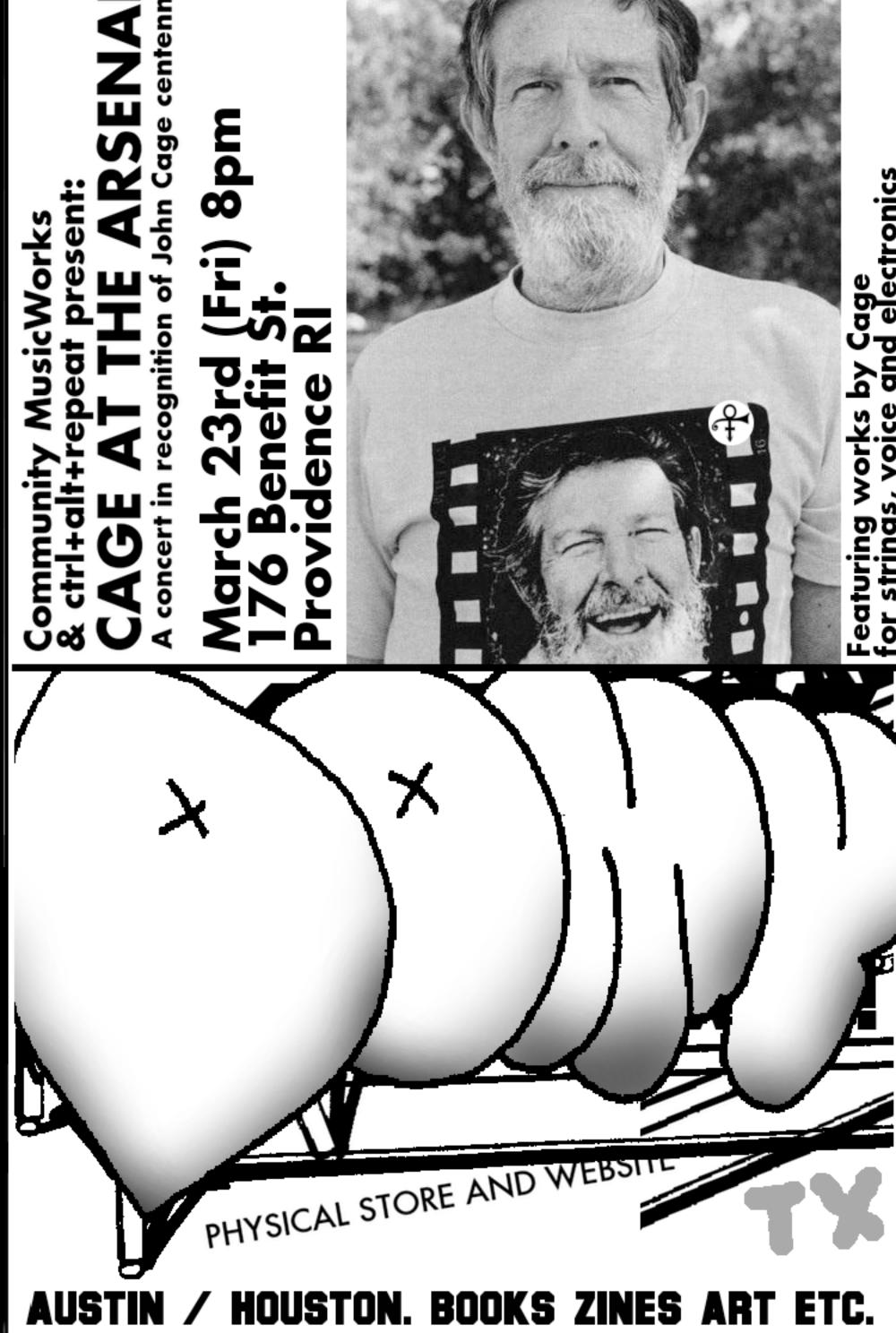
FEE: between free and?

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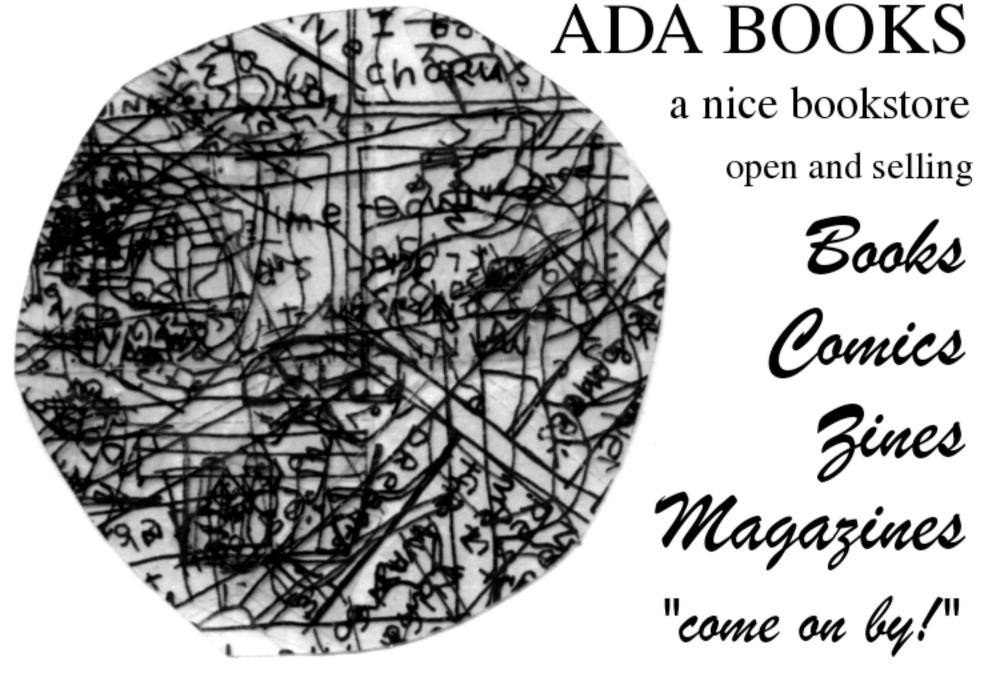








ONE KIND FAVOR F#cked up music from the 70s OKF 001 Kenneth Higney "Attic Demonstration" (p

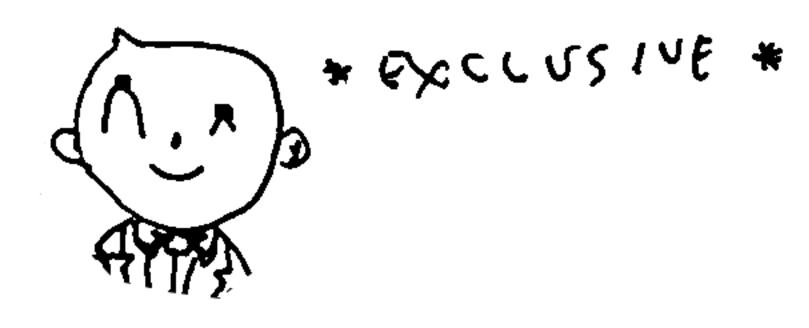


717 Westminster Providence RI





Mothers News



section

GRAVEYARD DUCKS by Mickey Zacchilli



WITCH BEACH by Charles Forsman









"THE SAINT OF IRON AND STEEL"

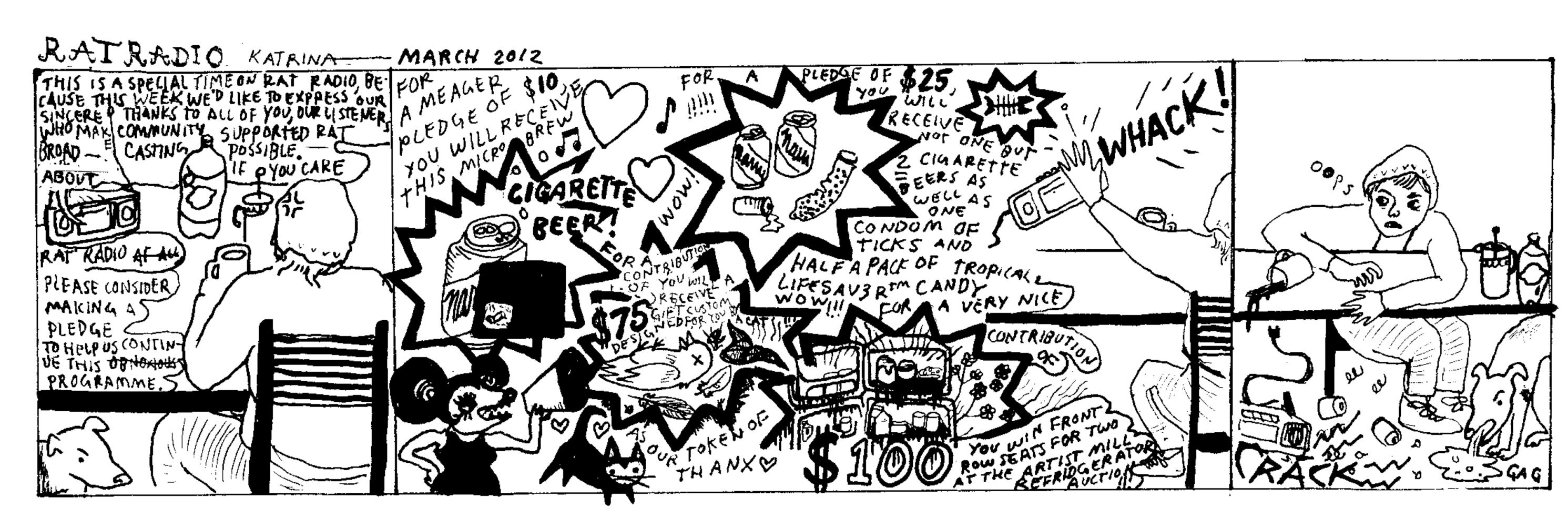
ahead.

THE SAINT by Kate Schapira

She was glad that Adrian was going to be a Martyr because it was so lovely for him. But she hadn't been married very long and her house was all nice and new, and if Adrian was dead she couldn't Afford to live there alone.

Nothing is wasted; what's said "The men all worked factory is mass-produced. No boy says anything. Their minds are manufacturing, years

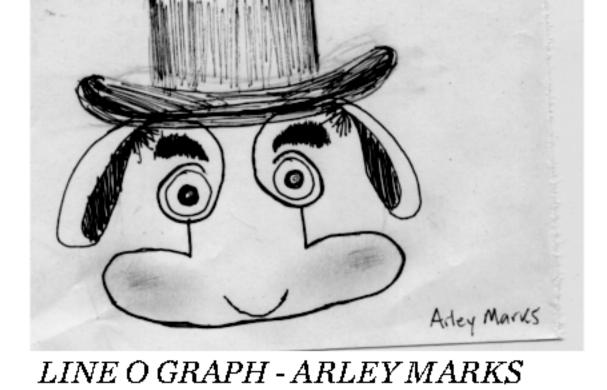
jobs, because of the security." The days of legend worked their way into men. Lights in them were dim. They built or bought, they laid impenetrable tile.

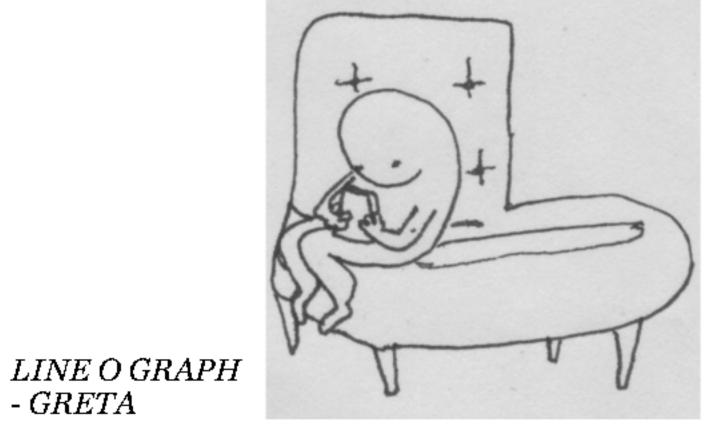


MONORAIL HIGH

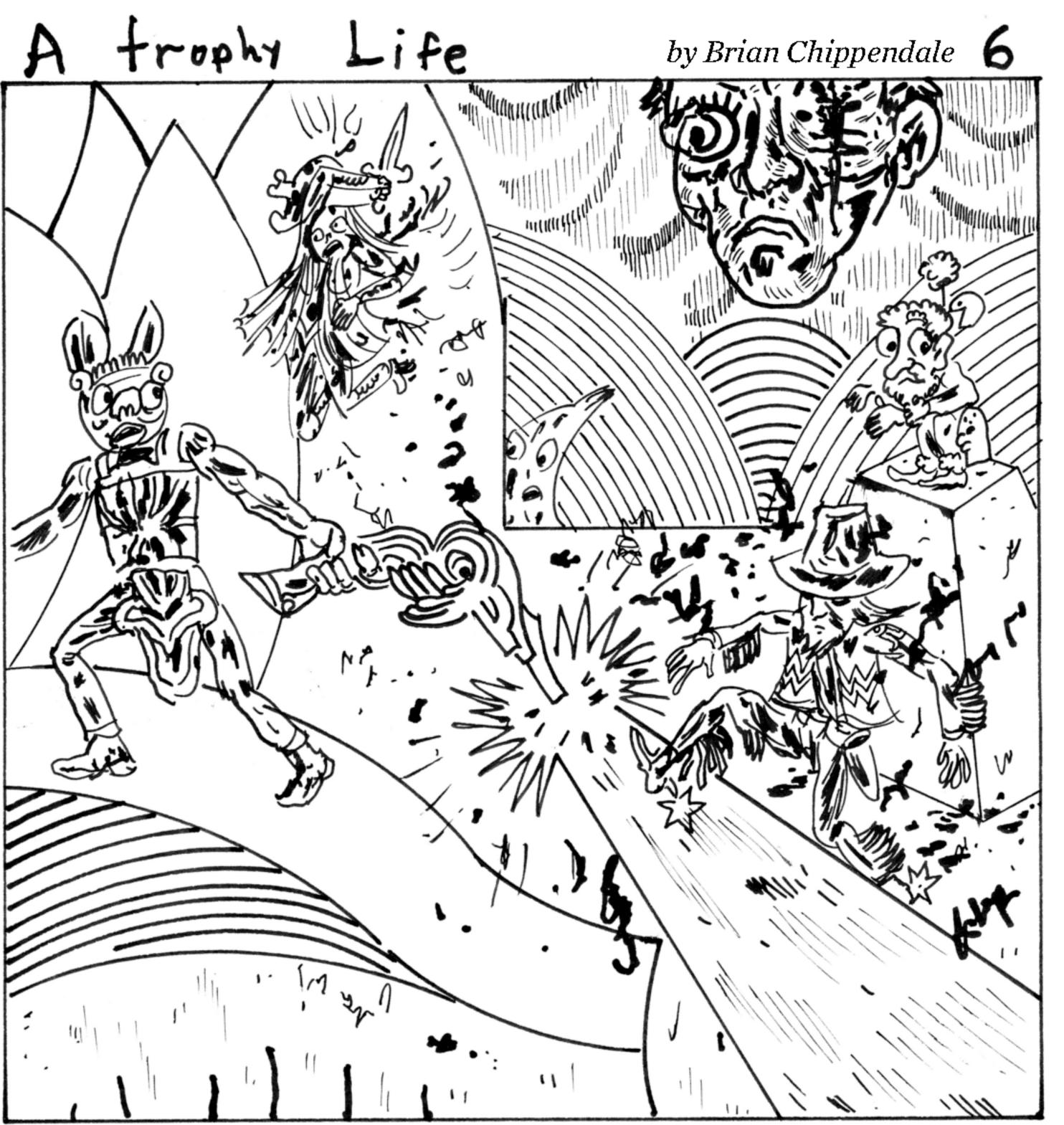








- GRETA





EXCERPT FROM AN INTERVIEW WITH SATAN I CONDUCTED THIS WINTER AT MY JOURNALISM RESIDENCY.

by Charlotte deSedouy



"MILITARY PRISON" MICHAEL DEFORGE



THINKING ABOUT SLIPPING OUT OF THOSE SHACKLES ... I REACH FOR MY BATON, BUT YOU GRAB MY WRIST. I TACKLE TO THE GROUND. STRUGGLE UNDER-NEATH THE WEIGHT OF MY BODY ...



BUT YOU OVERPOWER ME. STRADDLING MY WAIST, YOU AND DEEPLY. I RESIST AT USE YOUR POWERFUL THIGHS TO PIN ME DOWN. YOU RUN YOUR HANDS ACROSS MY CHEST ... YOUR FINGERS ACROSS MY ABS ... I TRY TO LUNGE FORWARD BUT YOU GRAB ME BY THE SHOULDERS ...



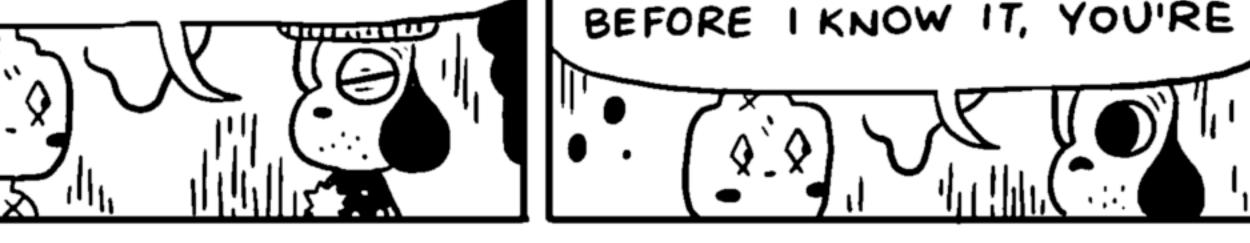
YOU KISS ME

FORCEFULLY

FIRST, BUT AM OVERWHELMED.

YOU TAKE MY HANDS AND

GUIDE THEM TO THE







NEW CHARACTER by the Providence Comics Consortium

name: The Dog height: 2' weight: 10 lbs. home base: A Cave powers/abilities: To kill cats. wants: Just dogs, a friend. fears: A Elephant. precious objects: TO color. occupation: To kill a cat. partners: A bat, a fish. enemies: Supercat. origin story: The dog is a bad dog.

HAIRIES by Jackie H Curtiss



UIS IT A 'MIXTAPE' IF IT'S JUST SAMHAIN INITIUM, EVERY SONG
IN ORDER? TRYING NOT TO BREAK
A PROMISE; LOOKING FOR A YES." Life Needs Gymnastics.

Gymnastics is in our nature.

A gymnastics club provides a safe, fun, and supportive environment where kids of all ages can develop the skills they need to achieve their potential.

the hang of a healthy,

happy life? Choose

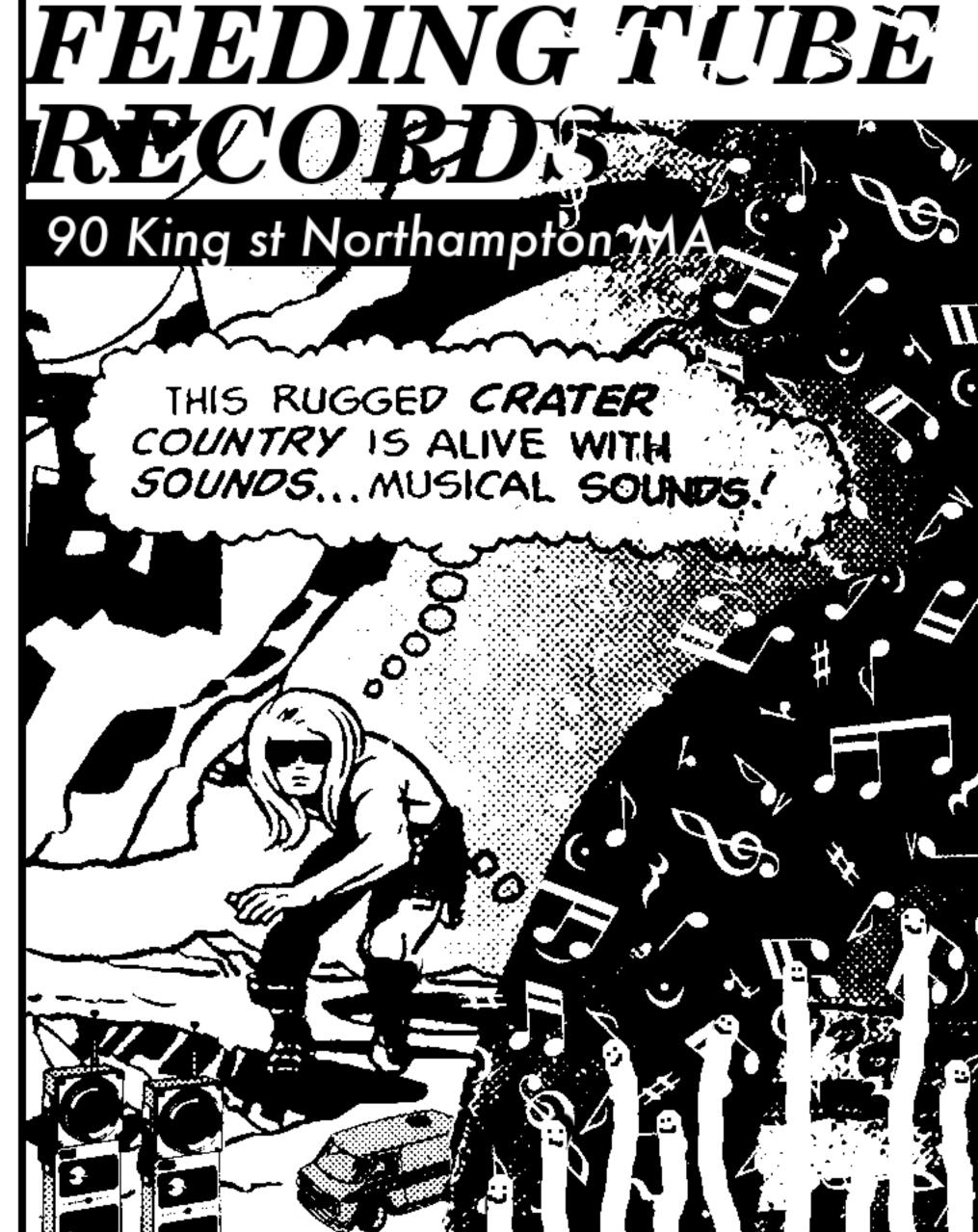
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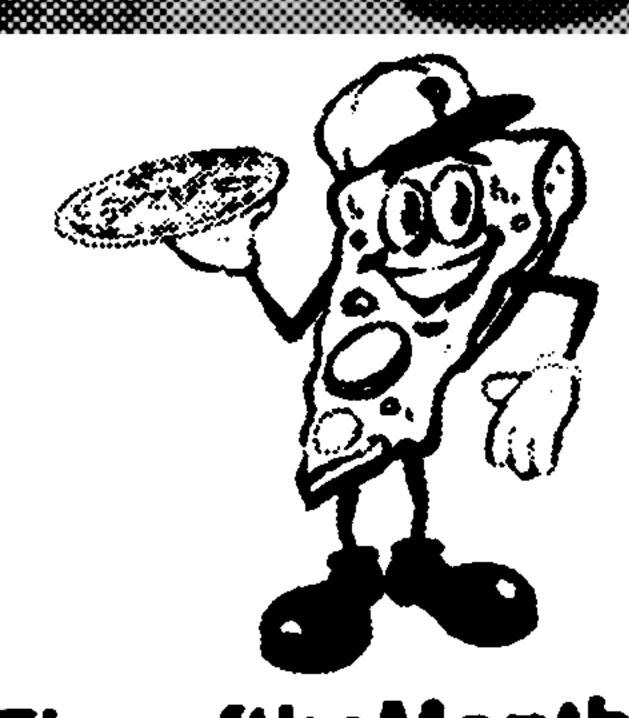


"a selection of vinyl so stunning in its weirdness & complexity, we can guarantee you will leave with an empty wallet and a full heart." - Byron Coley









ZineostheMonth.com

"have it say '95 it's a new venue and 'it's at 95 Empire
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SHOUTOUTS

Jackie H Curtiss to Muffy- have fun in school somehow! We ♥ you!!!

Jimmer Mcgimmer and Loli Girl dog - best roomates ever - luvya both -Binzaa

To my girls in Maine, Happy B-Day. A mother's treasure is her daughter. Love, Gramma

TO GET YOUR SHOUTOUT IN THE NEXT ISSUE GO TO MOTHERSNEWS.NET \$3

POSITIVITY ONLY

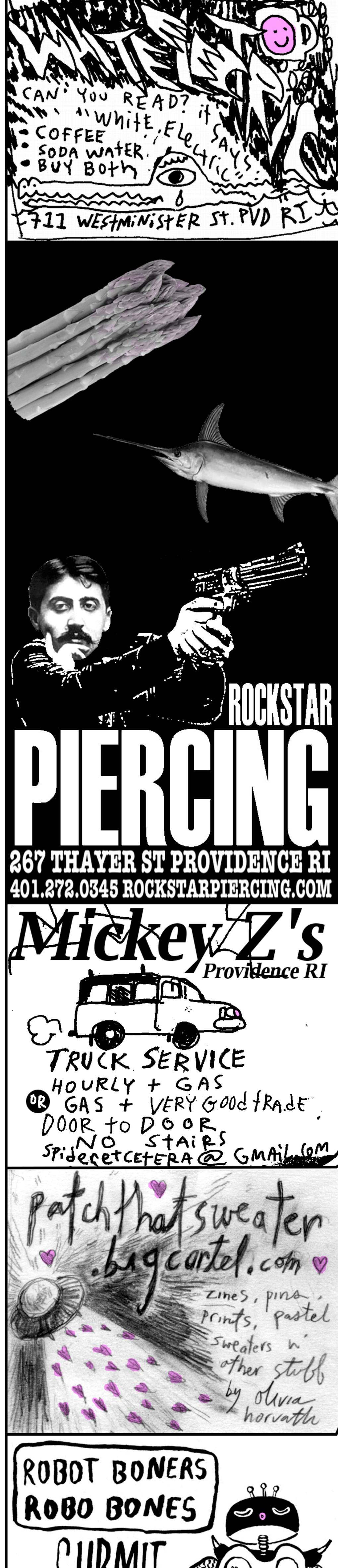
PSSST! Mother's Good Word this month is "CORMORANT". If anyone asks you for "Mother's Good Word", that's what it is. And if you need a semi-public password for any reason, and you need it to expire in a month, please use Mothers Good Word.

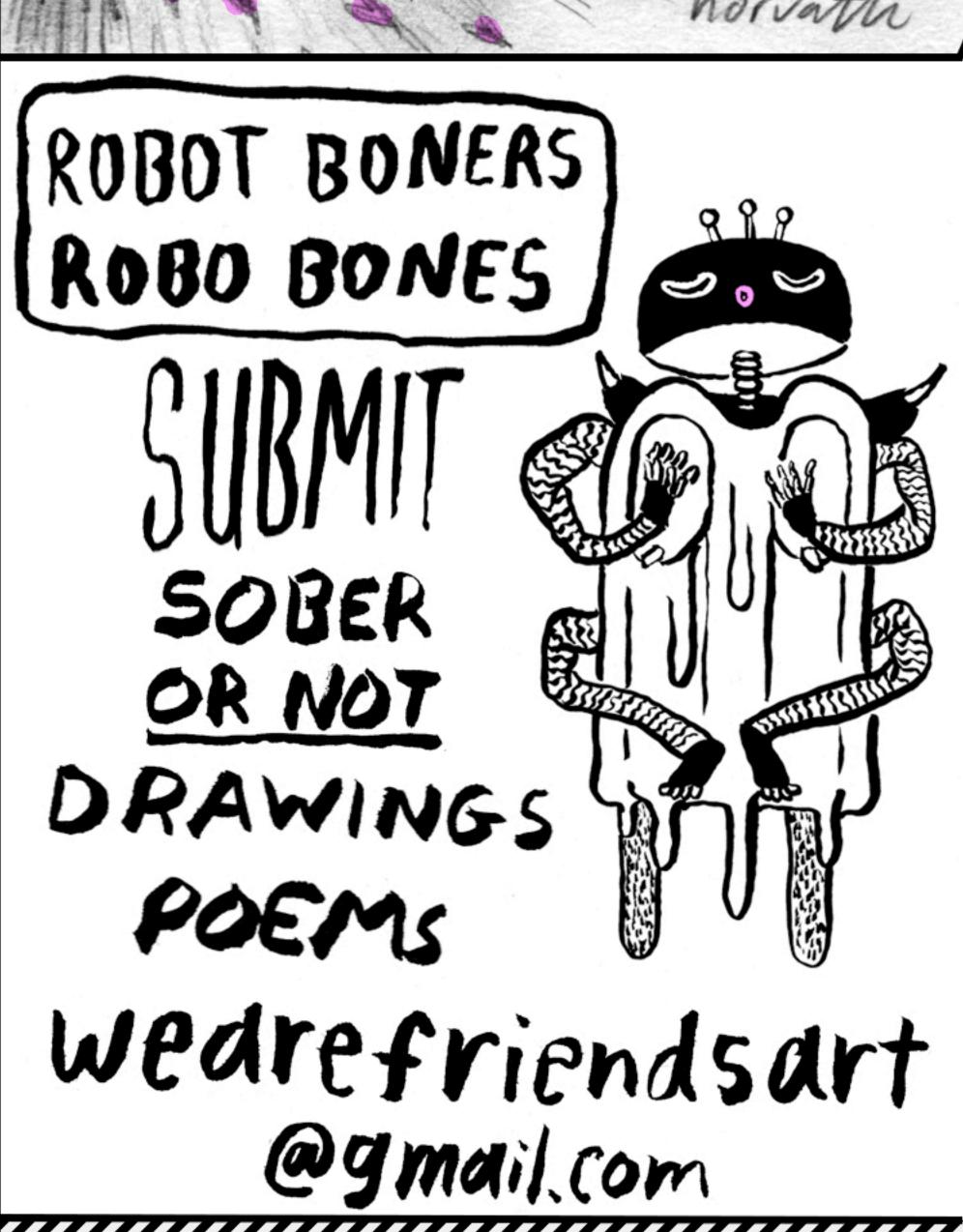
GOSSIP SECTION by Josephine Mendes

Hi everyone! Hi! How is everyone doing? OK? I'm happy to be here writing this GOSSIP section because I had a great month last month and my Valentines day was magical because I was alone in public wearing uncomfortable shoes, then I went home and took the shoes off and sat in the tub. Perf! Here's some GOSSIP for you! MIKE TLAYLOR came back to Barf City recently from his new home in New York, it was cool we went to the transit bar and he got an appletini. I got 2 appletinis. Our companion SHEA'LA FLINCH was there, she got two (2) pint glasses of water, THEN a MUG (?!?!?!) of tequila. Didn't think that was a mugstyle beverage, but it goes to show you: hey. Also those transit people have a really weird way to bar- there was candy available (at convenience store prices) and maaaaaaaaybe 1 out of every 5 people had a cocktail and a chocolate. Maybe 1 in 7 had a beer and a small bag of either sour patch kids or gummy life savers. No one we could see had beer+chocolate or cocktail+gummy. I have to ask: Buh??? It didn't *not* rule, but it was definitely weird. Our best guess is that when you do transit work you're around a lot of car exhaust, which might insane your taste buds and/or erode your social construct. Hmm! Hey splendid KATY FLOLEY has a new noise band that really rules, it's very slow and deliberate and focused-band is called BALUSTRADE. She performs kneeling on a slowly rotating plinth under yellow lights, it's incredible, she looks like an unpopped bag of microwave popcorn spinning in a microwave forever. Hey speaking of noise, I'm happy the MIDI noise trend is fading (leaving tru MIDI junkies to blaze in the night) but I'm torn on the new trend: Dixieland noise... I saw a dude walk into Sam Goody's with a Line 6 pedal and walk out with a banjolin, that's weird. I heard LUKE MLOLDOF traded his DX-7 for a coronet? And that dude JULIAN SLAUNDERS from Electric Cactus, what's his new band, Jelly Roll Mortis? Scab Calloway? It's something like that... I guess it's not so strange, I don't know-- suddenly the gloves have fingers on them again, but also marihuana remains popular. And at least people are jamming in groups again. The thing I hate most about it is the stupid straw hats... Never thought I'd be halcyon for the 2003 Little Women unisex noise bonnet era.... That's some Providence Way Back for you guys.... OK, GOSSIP! ROBY NLEWTON finally got her divorce through, congratulations!!! What a long strange trip, huh bro? Now she's vacationing in the Yucatan having whatever vacation is the polar opposite of a honeymoon (a doneymoon?). And speaking of paths of growth, Philly puppeteer / yoga man / chimp rock impressario MORGAN ANDRELWS finally tried all the other soups at that perfect green curry soup restaurant, where you never wanted to get anything except the green curry soup but what if it was actually the worst thing on the menu and everything else was a mind melter, WHAT IF? Momo's report is that green curry is in fact the best soup option. Thanks for the legwork on that one, Momo! And hey speaking of legwork [cat sound] megababe REBA MITCHLELL just turned 27 for the 3rd time, here's to many more! [sips appletini]. Ooh, [another sip]. Hey dat's nice.... Hey did you guys see CORDEY LOLPEZ in the medium-background of the new Sherlock Holmes movie? Someone told me that the guy he goes to is JUDE LAW's guy's dude, and calls were made, but it could've also've been RTRP (Rite Time Rite Place). Also I might've just been looking at a dove in slow motion alighting upon a window sill as a french horn plays, that exact confusion is often manifest... Keep an eye out... GOOD LUCK!

oh PS- in order to protect people's identities I changed the names in this GOSSIP SECTION, by adding a superflous "L" to the last name. In case you were like, "who are these people with names like other people?!?!?", that's the reason! OK, bye! I mean, GOOD LUCK!

IMAGE ATTRIBUTIONS: ads by the people who took them out or (mostly) Jackie H Curtiss OR the following: Olivia Horvath did- New Urban Arts, AS220 project space, Olympic Records, Corleone, CLover Studio, and Patch That Sweater. Shea'la did the Julian's ad. Natalie Veno did the Basement Brewhaus ad. James McShane drew the picture of Ambrose Bierce wrapped in a large towel or blanket. This issue got kind of far out and maybe ended up looking too "funky periodical", c'est la vie!





Avoid the authenticating drivel of critics, historians, and other rag pickers of the miserable. Since distortion and idealism are their economy, they will transform your creative initiatives into banalities for the blind consumption of the State. Deal with them in their own terms. Invert their craving for certainties with false information.